

R.D.W.

89 Glasgow, Sept. 30, 1846.

My Dear Webb:

I have this moment arrived from a visit to Edinburgh and Dundee, and lose no time in replying to your note, which has just been put into my hands. It is "as clear as preaching" — and a great deal more so — that I cannot go to Cork, much as I desire to see the place, and especially the dear friends who reside there. I had no idea that the distance was so great, but supposed it would be a short and easy jaunt. If you have sent word to any one in Cork, that I intended to visit it, pray ^{write} immediately, and explain how I am situated, and express my deep regret that I cannot come.

I do not think I shall remain over Sunday, in Belfast, but shall endeavour on that day to get to Great Brunswick-street, Dublin; but, if otherwise, I will take the mail train on Monday, according to your suggestion.

I hope to see your cousins, the Webbs, in Belfast, and will do what I can to set them right, especially the "better half."

We (Frederick and myself) have held two public meetings in Edinburgh, which were well attended, though not crowded, as many people were absent from the city. — I have no time to give you the particulars — you shall have them when we meet. We had also a social ladies' meeting, which was highly interesting, and they seemed to be greatly delighted. Last

evening, at one of the hotels, we had a tea party, Councillor Stott in the chair, nor did we separate (and then most reluctantly) till near midnight.

Our meeting at Dundee, on Monday evening, though very suddenly called, was a capital one. The evening was very dark and stormy, but the hall was crowded, and the enthusiasm great. An anti-slavery society was organized on the spot.

My regret in not being able to visit Cork is greatly diminished by the delightful thought that I shall have more time to spend in Dublin than I had allotted to myself.

Distribute the love in my heart, in any quantity, among all the Dublin "fanatics and infidels!"
Yours, to the end,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

N. B. Another note from
you! Well — as to Wrexham. I
am aware it is a small place,
but it was Gen. T's desire that I
should visit it with him — and if
he will alter our arrangement, I
shall be happy to stay longer in
Dublin. But you must influ-
ence him by letter.